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## My Name is Human

Genevive Brakob

*College of Saint Benedict/Saint John's University*

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My name is human

My name is human, and I live in a garden  
on the first day of the world. My God makes me flowers  
and animals, and good things to eat, but I am lonely.  
I will make another, God says, just like you. Now go to sleep.  
I close my eyes.

My name is hominid, and I live  
somewhere in the middle of Africa.  
Sometimes I am kind,  
and sometimes I am cruel, and I've never wondered  
which was right before.  
My God makes me trees, hung  
ripe with fruit, so I pick up an apple  
and take a bite.

My name is Noah,  
and I live on the bank of a river.  
My people are afraid of drowning,  
and around our campfires, we tell  
the story of The Greatest Flood  
There Ever Was.  
My God tells me to make a boat, filled  
tight with animals,  
so I pack up my family and wait for the rain.

My name is child, and I live  
on the brink of nuclear war. I have played  
at sword-fights with my siblings before,  
but this is different,  
this is real,

and I am afraid. We watch the storm clouds roll in,  
and I ask my parents to make it stop, ask my God to make it stop,  
but the clouds  
are still coming.  
I take shelter and wait for the blast.

My name is human, and I live on the Earth.  
My God has made  
7.5 billion people, and still, I am lonely.  
I look to the skies, and wish for a people  
not like me. Please, I pray to God,  
please send me another savior.  
Please, I pray,  
please save me from myself.

Genevive Brakob  
St. Joseph, MN